I used to nurse her off to sleep and I believed that she had forgotten the habit. I then started putting her to sleep on her own but found that the trouble was worse. She still rubbed her tummy and at times lay on it and rocked the cot."

17. " How can I cure Vera (aged four) of pushing things up her nose, and how ought I to treat her when she has done this ? The first time was when she was about two. She pushed up some wild flowers and leaves. I took out what I could and then went to the doctor who could not find any more.

I thought this was due to boredom, so thereafter always kept her occupied in the pram. The second time was when she was about three and a half when out here. She pushed up a eucalyptus seed (about the size of a pea and hard). I managed to extract this myself. The other day she and I were picking fruit in the garden and she came and told me she'd pushed a wild mulberry up her nose. The fruit is like a blackberry, but longer and thinner. I could not get it down so took her to the hospital, where the doctor put her on the operating table aiid removed it with tweezers. To-day she was making sand pies in the garden with nurse quite close to her. I heard her sneeze about six times and I asked her if she'd pushed anything up her nose and she said she'd filled her nose with sand. I never scold her, nor show the slightest alarm, as I do not want her to be too afraid to tell me what she has done.

I so hoped that the visit to the hospital and the paraphernalia of the theatre, which she hated at the time, would have cured her. It has been far more frequent recently and it does not take place when she has nothing to do. Luckily nothing serious has happened so far, but the habit is fraught with danger, especially out in the tropics, where anything picked up off the ground may contain germs and should never be put in the mouth or up the nose."

18. " Group of boys in bath room, bathing, etc.

" Boy, twelve and a half, popular, confident, good looking,

clever and happy, having just dried after a hot bath, standing playing with his penis a moment in full view of everyone else in the room. No one paid any attention or appeared to notice except the new boy (aged n), who sniggered, looked round for someone to share the snigger, met my eyes, flushed guiltily, giggled again. ' What's the matter ? ' asked one of the boys. ' Have you been doing anything wicked again ? ' (He so often looked guilty that the boys teased him about the murders he had committed, etc.)"

19. " With a stick he (aged 7$) will tap about at the floor or chairs if he has nothing better to do, *or* if he is talking to you. I have asked what he is thinking about, and it is usually